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Keep Roswell Date Open

ROSSELL'S big Valley Products exposition takes place October 5, 6, and 7. By all means these dates must be kept open by El Pasoans so as to make possible the proposed excursion of business men to the Roswell exposition and around the circle through the Pecos valley of New Mexico and Texas.

At present there is no other event or entertainment on the program for the first half of October and these days should be reserved right now for the proposed business men's excursion and a visit to the Roswell exposition. So much has been said already of the advisability of running a business men's excursion to the Roswell exposition and to visit the other towns of eastern New Mexico and western Texas, that if El Paso went out of her way to start something else that would interfere with these dates, such an act could only be looked upon as a deliberate slight directed against all the Pecos valley communities and Roswell in particular.

The Herald has been urging this business men's excursion for the last six or seven years; and while excursions have been run into every other portion of El Paso's trade territory, the Pecos valley of New Mexico and Texas has been persistently ignored until it may well have become a point of legitimate and well grounded criticism on the part of our friends over there. We have so much to learn by going among those people and seeing what wonderful results they have achieved with their development work, that it is a pity we cannot arouse a keener desire among our own people to go out to see for themselves what a tremendous growth that region has had in the last few years. It would do us all good and stimulate us in El Paso for a long time to come, merely to put ourselves in touch with those progressive and aggressive people.

The proposed statehood celebration is a great idea and must be carried out on a big, broad scale; but there is no need to choose a date that will necessarily conflict with the business men's excursion to the Pecos valley or with the Roswell Products exposition. The Las Cruces fair is set for the latter part of September, and the first half of October must be kept free for the business men's excursion. Any date before the Las Cruces fair, or after the 12th or 15th of October, can be chosen for the statehood celebration without interfering with any existing plans. The Roswell date is October 5, 6, and 7; and in order to provide ample time for the proposed trip to west Texas and eastern New Mexico the first two weeks of October should be reserved.

New York's motto: "Let's eat."

Canada will now proceed to fight through a great national campaign on the sole issue of reciprocity with the United States. On the result of the election of September 21 will depend the fate of the treaty.

The telegraph companies should be required to place their wires underground in the business center. There is no reason on earth for permitting these companies to clutter up the streets with unsightly and dangerous poles and wires.

Togo could stand the leaden balls of the Russians and never flinch when the battle raged in the Yellow sea, but when he got to the United States he went down before the highballs of the American social battle. He is now ill in his hotel.

Failing to get attention on his other discredited demands, Bryan has revived his old cry for "An immediate promise of immediate independence to the Philippines." A new trick would really gain the colonel more respectful attention than an old and discredited one revamped.

The Right Policy for Us

MAKING THE TIME when every hotel and restaurant in El Paso will find it to its advantage to print on its menu card and in its advertisements a statement something like this: "Positively no California fruits or vegetables served at our tables; our fruits and vegetables come from Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, and Mexico, with preference always given to the products of the El Paso valley of Texas and the Mesilla valley of New Mexico when in season." With no organization among our valley growers and no close cooperation with the producers of New Mexico, Arizona, and west Texas, there is not at present any economic distribution or exchange of products. El Pasoans consume California products, while the products of their own beautiful valleys are either being shipped to distant markets or are wasting for lack of demand. El Paso ships in potatoes from Colorado while potatoes from southern New Mexico are being shipped to the far north. California plums, peaches, pears, and grapes are forced upon us during the height of season when the finest fruits that grow anywhere are ripening in our nearby valleys and mountains.

We need to arouse a better community spirit in this connection; and the spirit of cooperation should rule always. It is not necessary to limit our loyalty to the products of the El Paso valley or to the Rio Grande valley. All the other irrigated farming sections within 500 miles of us are entitled to the same consideration. But we should certainly unite in strong cooperation for the best use and marketing of our own southwestern products, and gradually force the products of other states out of this market except as they may be needed from time to time to supply a deficit, or to furnish specialties which cannot be produced in our own territory.

The 30 foot driveway is wide enough for any residence street; test it yourself by watching the wheel tracks along the center of the street. The least improved country towns have wide unsightly streets; modern cities have parkways along the sidewalks planted in trees, grass, and shrubs, and a driveway of moderate width.

The cry for "publicity of campaign contributions" is another of those fetish-worship devices that set people by the ears and mean mighty little when carefully examined—like the setting up of the initiative, referendum and recall as the cure-alls of the body politic. They are nostrums useful for advertising purposes and moneymaking, but of little medicinal value.

One day last month the city of Tacoma, Wash., turned out to celebrate "umpire's day." On this one day all the baseball fans in the city took special pains (and it certainly was painful) to say nice things to the umpire, commend his decisions, pat him on the back, and reward his fidelity. The sweetness and light set loose on that famous occasion made life for everybody in Tacoma better worth living for a whole week.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

HE COMES when I am sick at heart from toiling in the busy mart, when, worn by grievances and woes, my soul is longing for repose. He comes, this weird and windy chap, and lays a volume in my lap, a tome that weighs a hundred, net, and says: "This beats them all, you bet! You'll never see its like again—The Lives of Fifty Famous Men! Now, here's a skit of ancient sage. Dr. Cook—there never was so smooth a book!" And as his words on me descend, I know he'll get me in the end. He'll beat me by his sinful art, and wear me out and break my heart. And if, to shield my heart and talk until your bosom bleeds, and sell you books that no one reads? I slew an angel long ago; with fervid zeal I laid him low, and I was fined some fifteen bones, and worked the fine out breaking stones.

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Back Matter

Theodora In History; What the Name Means; Persons Who Have Borne It

(Copyright, 1910, by Henry W. Fincher.)

THEODORA means divine gift and strictly speaking, is identical with Dorothea. The name is most frequently used among Greek Catholics and a Greek by birth, the fourth Archbishop of Canterbury, brought the male name into England.

Theodora in religion: There are two saints named Theodora, one of them a girl martyr, and the other a Greek empress.

The name on the tongue of the nation, both in our tongue and in German, Theodora is the proper alternative of Theodora. Theodora is also permissible.

The English abbreviation is Theo and Theo. The Germans have Theoda, which sounds well in English.

The Russians and other Slav nations substitute "F" for the initial "Th," hence Fedora or Fedora.

A pretty abbreviation is the Illyrian, "Tosa."

Old English forms: The ancient Briton kings seem to have favored the name for their daughters, though in a somewhat different form, Tewder.

From this the surname Tudor was eventually formed.

Famous Theodora. The Rome of the tenth century gave us two famous women politicians, Theodora the Elder, and Theodora the Younger. Both made their mark in the history of the times.

Theodora, the actress and circus rider, achieved great fame as the wife of Justinian, emperor of Constantinople. She was a crafty and energetic woman, a great ruler, and her memory has been kept green by the dramatists.

Fedora is a sensational drama dealing with Russian life introduced on the American stage by the late Fanny Davenport in the early '90s. The piece was written by Sardou and its appearance on the American stage caused a great excitement.

Notable names: Ursula. No. 82; Charlotte. No. 83; Lucy. No. 84.

MAKING GOOD

(By Mark G. Sheppy.)

The Herald's Daily Short Story

TOM HARMON is of strenuous bent. He did not like things to stand still, much less himself. He was dominated by a sense of fair play, which can best be illustrated by the relating of a little anecdote that the fans of Houston still love to tell, as to how he had said to umpire Bush: "You're as big as me, but you don't know how to use your dukes; I'll make it fair for you; we'll use bats"—whereupon the interference of the players of both teams, reinforced by a brace of "coops" put an end to hostilities.

Yes, Harmon stood for a square deal, and he was a bit strenuous about it, too. Not only did he give square deals; he demanded them, and he did not think he was getting one with the Panthers. He had been taken from his Texas, where he set the circuit afire with his budgeon, his "small glove" and his flying spikes, until they had proclaimed him the greatest first baseman and all around the fielder he ever graded a diamond in the Lone Star state. And the scout of the bigger leagues had come down to look him over and decided that he was "ripe" for work in fast company, the bidding contest terminating when Tom Kinealy had handed over his check to the minor league manager.

Harmon had been with the Panthers five weeks now, and his name had not found its way into the box scores except as a ninth inning pinch hitter. Eleven times he had walked to the plate when the game was already lost. He had struck out, rolled meaty little infield grounders and popped up unmissable flies. Not once had he made a clean hit. So he was sore. Plenty of reason to be so, he figured. Bill Abbott sent across to him a letter, a first base, while he was compelled to adorn the bench. He saw hopes dwindling every day; he would soon be turned out to some minor league outfit, possibly to return next year, possibly never. Just one chance in a full game was all he had wanted—just one chance. Harmon was sore.

So that evening when he knocked at the door of room 305, he greeted the boss with an expression that was not what could be called pleasant. "Hi there, Harmon, I'm glad you came. It saved me the trouble of hunting you up. There's something I've been wanting to say to you."

"I don't say." "I say, I might as well get it off quick. You're not what I had expected you'd be; you've flunked every time I sent you in. Your hitting is what brought here, and now you're fallen down flat, so I guess the best thing would be to let you out for good. I haven't made the arrangement yet, but I'll tell you tomorrow night. Needn't mind about coming out to the park tomorrow. That's all."

"So that's all, is it, huh? You keep me here, where I'm getting nothing, and then tell me I can't hit and fire me before you give me one regular chance. Can't hit, you big lubber, dye expect anybody to hit when you don't give a man a chance?"

"Chance? So that's what you're kicking about? You got a dozen chances and you didn't deliver. You lost your nerve when you went up there to bat. You haven't got any fight in you. There's no use in prolonging this. You might as well run along until tomorrow afternoon, when you'll get your papers. We don't want no yellow streaks in this outfit."

"Yellow streak? You smear-faced galoot! No fight? If I can show you I got some fight in me, do I get a chance?"

"Sure, I'd make you regular first baseman and give you a thousand a month during season. I'm always ready to offer bets that ain't going to be taken up."

"Remember what you said there now, you bullragging greaser. Let's see whether you're willing to back up what you just said." He flung off his coat. "Now go to it if you think you're yellow."

Surprised as he was, the big manager nevertheless welcomed an excuse to wallop the insulting recruit who had branded him with such choice epithets as "bullragging greaser," "smear-faced galoot," etc. Harking back to the days when before he took on flesh, he had been a near champion of the welterweights, he set about to make a punching bag of the rawboned Texan.

Straight lefts, uppercuts and right crosses played a leading role in his punning of the "nice little upstart," as he contemptuously named his antagonist, while he cheerfully browned his eyes and reddened his shirtfront with a beautiful belt on the boxer. It was the boss all the way. The recruit, who had prided himself on his fleetness in his Texas days, had never enjoyed such a spectacle of agility before, and this in a man the size of Tom Kinealy. The boss was in and out like a dancing master, dodging the rushes of the Texan and slapping him with a will, escaping untouched himself.

Then bang! The recruit had landed his first punch. When a flock of uniformed hotel officials, attracted by the noise of combat, broke down the door and burst into the room a moment later, it was just in time to save Kinealy from being choked to death by the sinewy hands of the recruit.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1897

L. L. Howard returned to Roswell today.

Lieut. Davis is in Lordsburg on business.

Alfred Bishop left today for Santa Rosa.

There was a good meeting yesterday at the Y. M. C. A.

Albert Schutts is up in New Mexico on business.

A. R. McKie returned from the Pecos valley this morning.

The road to the smelter is receiving a much needed repairing.

W. S. Harris returned this afternoon from his business trip west.

William M. Shedd leaves for Midland, where he goes into business.

W. J. Fewell and Dan Carr returned from a mining trip to Shafter.

Mrs. J. Armstrong returned from a trip to New York on Saturday.

Sam Pruden returned west yesterday over the T. & P. on business.

Parties arrived this afternoon from Columbus, Ohio, and Cedar Hill, Tenn., to remain some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Pearce have removed from 605 Mesa avenue to their new home, 111 Idaho street.

The Santa Fe Freight department is having its hands full handling California fruit and Kansas grain.

Charlie Greene has gone to Pittsburg, Pa., where he will work with his father on a local reservoir contract.

Chase Higgins returned today from Big Springs, where he has served his time as apprentice in the T. & P. shops.

The municipal band of Juarez gave a concert last night on the plaza, and a number of El Paso people went over to hear it.

W. E. Hamilton, assistant general manager of the Ditch and Irrigation company at Eddy, is in the city for a short business trip.

Mr. Comfort, of the Mexican Central, received word this noon that tonight's train would go through, as the track has been repaired.

The latest addition to the McGinty band is a great big double B bass tuba, which Mein Herr Emig, late of New Mexico but now of the smelter, will operate up.

Smaller American Colleges Do Much Harm Attempting University Work

Agricultural Colleges Show the Most Rapid Growth and Are Doing Vast Amount of Good.

IN many respects the college in the United States is an institution peculiar to the country and its characteristics have not been clearly defined. Whereas the term "college" in its strictest sense, designates only a preparation for university or professional training, in many of the smaller American cities colleges attempt university work without the proper equipment. This work has been bad for the educational standards of the country. A generation ago, the college in America, as in Europe, supplied one general course, which included about two years of the work now being done by the American high school, and two years' additional instruction in literature, classics, languages and the elementary sciences, which gave the degree A. B., which is recognized throughout the world.

At that time it was quite possible for a young man to complete his college course at 17 or 18 years of age, and thus permit him to be graduated in medicine or law by the time he was 21 or 22. Nowadays few students are able to finish high school before 18, and the college course is made impossible for them to begin professional training before the age of 21 or 22. Consequently, at 25, a man now is barely able to begin his professional work, while each year the additional requirements of the best professional schools are becoming more severe.

One Troubling Question.

The lack of correlation between the college and the public high school is still one of the questions troubling educators. The colleges make the complaint that, notwithstanding the amount of time spent, the high schools do not properly prepare students for college work. The high schools claim that the college requirements are indefinite and varying. It would seem, however, that the colleges have a right to expect that a high school graduate should have a proper training in reading and writing and the elements of English grammar, yet this is not always apparent. A professor in the University of Pennsylvania states that the majority of students on entering show a lamentable ignorance of grammar, and that men have entered the freshman class without having any knowledge of the meaning of an adjective.

Students Defective in Spelling.

Last year, it was discovered that a very large percentage of the students in Smith college were defective in spelling, and a special training class in orthography had to be organized on Saturday afternoon. Neither of these subjects should come into college work, and yet since the prevalence of the college is to fit the student for his future life, whether he enters a profession or some other calling, so serious a defect in his elementary education must be overcome.

There is now a feeling that if the high school provides the proper preparation in the way of preparatory work, the general college course, especially for those who intend taking professional work, might be shortened to three years, or else that the last year or two might include some studies helpful to the professional or university work to follow. Many college men are strongly opposed to such a change, however. They claim that the college course, as it now exists, suppresses the ideal preparation for life for those who desire only that, and at the same time a satisfactory foundation for those who are contemplating graduate work in some special line.

The term "college" has been so misused and abused that its real significance is seldom recognized. It should be distinguished from the university absolutely by the fact that its work can only include a small part of the work of the larger institution. With but two exceptions, Clark university and the Catholic University of America at Washington, D. C., each of the large American universities embraces a college whose province is preparing the student for graduate work in other departments.

Restricting the Term.

The committee on nomenclature of the National Association of Colleges and Universities recently decided that the term college be restricted to a branch of the university which has a considerable faculty devoted to teaching, and which is connected with that branch. For example, the college of engineering of a large university may include the schools of civil engineering, of mining engineering, of electrical engineering, etc. In the college of letters and sciences may be included schools of teacher training, journalism, commerce and any other subject made sufficiently important by demand. In the typical American university the following lines of work are usually organized as separate colleges: Arts and sciences, medicine, law, theology, engineering and agriculture.

The organization of these colleges as parts of a large university, does not mean, however, that the student of individual colleges in any one of these subjects. It is the college of arts and sciences, however, which has been found generally masquerading as a university in small American towns, where its equipment and faculty are inadequate to the requirements to entitle it even to full college recognition.

There are many educational organizations now actively working toward the standardization of college requirements, so that the entire educational system of the country may become absolutely uniform. The subject is before several state legislatures at present. During the past year the legislature of Virginia adopted a complete system of standardization of institutions of higher education in the commonwealth. No college or other institution will be recognized by the state board of education which does not fully meet the conditions of its classification in this new law. Regarding admission, requirements, courses of study, number of instructors and other essentials. Every college in the state will be subject to annual inspection and those which fall below the standard will be dropped from the list of authorized institutions.

The Agricultural College.

Of the different professional or vocational colleges which are now developing as a means of meeting the demand for practical utility in education, the agricultural college has made most rapid progress during the past 10 years. There are now 58 agricultural colleges in the United States, which, in

addition to a general course including all the more important studies of the arts and sciences, give a practical training in general agriculture, which constitutes a thorough preparation for the work of farming.

There are 166 theological schools or colleges in the country, most of which lead up to the degree of bachelor of divinity, although a large number of these are not prepared to grant the full training which this degree should call forth. Theology is a favorite subject for students, and the aggregate endowment of the theological colleges of the country is \$32,000,000, although the number of students is 25 percent less than those of the law colleges.

There are 109 law colleges, which each year show a large increase in the number of students, whereas the medical colleges report a decreasing attendance for the past 10 years. There are now 144 medical colleges in the country, which is five less than last year. The number of students in attendance was 629 less than the year previous. This loss was sustained practically by those colleges devoted to eclectic or psychomedical treatment report an increase of 126 students. The cause of this decrease in the numbers of medical colleges and students is not yet fully ascertained. It is believed to be partially due to the increasing rigor of the examinations by the state medical boards, and to the increased expense in the states where a four year course has lately become established.

Raising the Standard.

The American Medical association has been very active lately in its endeavors to raise the standard of the medical colleges throughout the country. The investigation of standards growing out of the requirements of the Carnegie foundation fund has also had an influence in this direction. The growing feeling that medical colleges should all raise the standard of their direct bearing upon the health of the nation, has lately drawn much attention to these institutions. The increased demand in the way of equipment naturally tends towards lessening the number of students to take that kind of profession.

In defense of the attacks frequently made upon the colleges of the United

Married Life the Second Year

By Mabel Herbert Urner

Helen Is Forced Into a Subterfuge to Conceal a Lie Told Long Ago.

HELEN knocked softly on the door of Mrs. Stevens' room. There was no answer, and she knocked again. She was just turning away, thinking that perhaps after all she was down at the beach, when the door opened. Mrs. Stevens was in a momentary daze, and she looked at Helen with a questioning expression.

"Oh, I'm so sorry I woke you. I should have known." "I'm glad you did," laughed Mrs. Stevens cordially. "I always take a little nap after luncheon, but I never want to sleep long. It only makes me stupid for the rest of the day. Wait till I dress and we'll go down to the beach."

Helen sank on a couch and looked up at Mrs. Stevens with troubled eyes. "If something I want to ask you—something I want you to help me in. And yet—with an uncertain little laugh, as she pulled nervously at the tassel of her parasol—"It seems so foolish—I hardly know how to tell you."

Mrs. Stevens, instantly interested, surmising some domestic trouble, drew up a chair beside her. "Why, you know, dear," encouragingly, "if there's anything I can do—"

"But this is so foolish. It's about that horseback ride Sunday. You know your husband asked if I could ride and Warren answered 'Oh, yes, Helen's quite a horsewoman.' Don't you remember?" "Mrs. Stevens nodded. "Well—I'm—I'm not! I've never been on a horse in my life. But long ago before we were married I gave Warren to understand that I could ride—and I've had to keep up that pretense ever since. Of course, it must seem absurd that I haven't told him the truth, but the way it all happened—somehow I never could. He used to be so strenuously athletic. He skated and rowed and was an expert tennis and golf player—and I could do none of these things. Oh, I used to feel so humiliated."

Helen hesitated a moment and then went on, her eyes on the figure in the rug she was tracing with her parasol. "And one day, he said half teasingly, 'What a pity! You're a horse woman. Kitten you are! There's not a single outdoor thing you can do.' I happened to be turning the leaves of a magazine—and there was a picture of a woman on horseback. Oh, I don't know what possessed me but I said: 'Oh, yes, I can ride! I used to ride a great deal and I really can ride very well.' And he answered: 'Good! That's fine. There's no better exercise.' Of course, that was before we were even engaged. He mentioned it several times afterwards, but I never had the courage to tell him the truth."

got to do is to take as many lessons as you can before Sunday." "But I couldn't learn in that time!" "Of course you can. I've never had a lesson in my life. All you have to do is to get well back in the saddle, and don't say on the reins."

"She Is Reassured." "Oh, but I've always been afraid of horses. I love them—love to pet them, but the thought of riding on one terrifies me." "It won't after you've ridden a few times. Wait till I get dressed and we'll go right over to the stable now and you'll take your first lesson. They've an enclosure there back of the stable and no one can see you."

An hour later Helen was mounted on a sedate, gentle horse with a riding master beside her. "Right shoulder back—elbows in! Hold the reins a little lower, please. There, that's better. No, not so tight on the curb." were the bewildering instructions Helen tried desperately to follow.

As she was slight and supple, she should have looked well on a horse, but her very eagerness to learn quickly and her nervous fear made it more difficult. "The first lesson was only on the reins and the position in the saddle. But the reins were painfully confusing. Helen could not remember the difference between the shuffie and the curb, nor the fingers between which to hold them. And when she went back to the hotel she tied some tape to the bedpost in imitation of the reins in a vain effort to solve it out there. The next morning, as soon as Warren had left for the city, she started for her second lesson. This was on "posting"—rising to the trot. The instructor rode close beside her and held her arm while they trotted slowly around the ring. By lifting her elbow at each step, he tried to show her how and when to rise. But it was long before Helen could get into the swing of it.

"No, not the right—don't hold yourself so stiff! Relax more! Give yourself up to the motion of the horse. Put more weight on the stirrup. Now, keep your heel down—like this. Now, once more!" The lessons were costing Helen \$2 each, after the first one. She had arranged to have eight before Sunday, that would be \$16, which would take almost all she had saved toward the bookcase she was so anxious to give Warren at Christmas. But she would have to save something more before then. And now no sacrifice was too great if she could learn to ride, at least passably well, before Sunday.

Learning to Ride. Mrs. Stevens was giving her much encouragement and assurance. And Helen had taken the instructor partially into her confidence, for in no other way could she explain her eagerness to learn in so short a time. "No, you don't rise to the center! Sit close to the saddle—and well back. Give yourself to the motion of the horse—it's a rocking chair movement. And watch that right shoulder! You'd do better if you didn't try so hard. Yes, but don't hold yourself so stiff. Take it easy. Learn to relax." Helen tried to relax with every muscle right with nervous fear! At times she was filled with despair—it seemed that she could never learn. But after the fourth ride the instructor said briefly: "That was much better. You'll soon have a good seat. Now, if you'll only learn to handle your reins."

And Helen's hopes were swept to the heights. She had two more days—four more lessons! Now that she was started, what and as she had arranged to have eight before Sunday, that would be \$16, which would take almost all she had saved toward the bookcase she was so anxious to give Warren at Christmas. But she would have to save something more before then. And now no sacrifice was too great if she could learn to ride, at least passably well, before Sunday.